Law. VVho bare my Letter then to *Romeo?*

Iohn. I could not send it, here it is againe,
Nor get a messenger to bring it thee,
So fearefull were they of infection.

Law. Vnhappie fortune, by my Brotherhood,
The Letter was not nice, but full of charge,
Of deare import, and the neglecting it,
May do much danger: Frier *Iohn* go hence,
Get me an Iron Crow and bring it straight
Vnto my Cell.

Iohn Brother ile go and bring it thee. (*Exit.*

Law. Now must I to the Monument alone,
VVithin this three houres will faire *Iuliet* wake,
Shee will beshrew me much that *Romeo*
Hath had no notice of these accidents:
But I will write againe to *Mantua*,
And keepe her at my Cell till *Romeo* come,
Poore liuing Coarse, closde in a dead mans Tombe.

(*Exit.*

Enter Päris *and his Page.*

Par. Giue me thy torch boy, hence and stand aloofe,
Yet put it out, for I would not be seene:
Vnder yond young trees lay thee all along,
Holding thy eare close to the hollow ground,
So shall no foot vpon the Churchyard tread,
Being loose, vnfirme with digging vp of Graues,
But thou shalt heare it, whistle then to me,
As signall that thou hearest something approach,
Giue me those flowers, do as I bid thee, go.

Pag. I am almost afraid to stand alone
Here in the Church-yard, yet I will aduenture.

Par. Sweet Flower with flowers thy Bridall bed I strew,
O woe, thy Canapie is dust and stones,
VVhich with sweet water nightly I will dewe,
Or wanting that, with teares distild by mones;
The obsequies that I for thee will keepe,

Nightly

Nightly shall be, to strew thy g
Whistle

The Boy giues warning, some
What curst foot wanders this
To crosse my obsequies and tr
What with a torch? muffle me

Enter Romeo

Ro. Giue me the mattocke a
Hold take this Letter, early in
See thou deliuer it to my Lord
Giue me the light; vpon thy l
What ere thou hearest or seest,
And do not interrupt me in my
VVhy I descend into this bed
Is partly to behold my Ladies f
But chiefly to take thence fro
A precious Ring: a Ring that
In deare employment, therefo
But if thou iealous dost return
In what I farther shall intend t
By heauen I will teare thee ioy
And strew this hungry Churc
The time and my intents are s
More fierce and more inexora
Then emptie Tygers, or the ro

Pet. I will be gone sir, and

Ro So shalt thou shew me
Liue and be prosperous, and f

Pet. For all this same, ile h
His lookes I feare, and his in

Ro. Thou detestable mawe,
Gorg'd with the dearest morse
Thus I enforce thy rotten Iaw
And in despight ile cram thee

Pa. Thus is that banisht hau
That murdred my loues Couz

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22324) LONDON, 1609 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.